Bamboo "These Days"

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These days
I seem to find
A million reasons to sit around and waste my mind
I know what's being said and that's all fine
You tell me to get a life
Do you understand the weight of that line?
Oh take me for all I am

Coz I can find
My own way
Big date tonight
There's no tomorrow
So let's leave it on the line
Coz there's time
It's not too late
To change direction
Turn your head, son
So let's leave it on the line

There's something within
That's telling me that I'm just playing it too cool
I could pretty much lose everything
Oh I never had an apple that tasted so so sweet
Oh given the chance, the choice
Take me for all I am

Coz I can find
My own way
Big date tonight
There's no tomorrow
So let's leave it on the line
Coz there's time
It's not too late
To change direction
Turn your head, son
So let's leave it on the line

Today
I am free
Free to fly
Free to be what they tell me I cannot be
Happy birthday to me

Coz I can find
My own way
Big date tonight
There's no tomorrow
So let's leave it on the line
Coz there's time
It's not too late
To change direction
Turn your head, son
So let's leave it on the line today

Is this the light at the end Where the picture is clearer, the reception is warmer Is this the light at the end Where you're looking a lot better, we're happy to see you Is this the light at the end Where you got what you came for, you know where to find the door Is this the light at the end Where the woman are hot, but the beer's a lot colder Is this the light at the end Yo mama's looking good, what she doing for dinner? Is this the light at the end If yo mama's busy, does she got a younger sister? Is this the light at the end Where you got what you came for, you know where to find the door Is this the light at the end Is this the light at the end

You know I woke up
Beautiful morning till you showed up
Nauseous I was to see you
Standing there in my presence
But it was alright
Coz I'm not about to fight
When this bird wants to sing
I'll sing

Gunpoint, that suppose to scare me into submission
A slave to your will, fear, greed, ambition
But I'm not game
But I'm not game
But I'm not game
To your flame
There's no discussion
No discussion

I will fight to the end

Fighter which way
I will fight to the end
Fighter which way
I will fight to the end
Fighter which way
I will fight to the end
Fight to the end

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